

KILLED BY THE EQUINOX.

The Carnival Declared Off After Today.

COMMITTEE DECIDES TO QUIT.

Mud and Water are too Much for the Festival and the Managers Reluctantly Give Up the Battle—Talk of Races by Local Horsemen.

From Monday's Daily.
It was a doleful prospect that greeted the carnival committee this morning and interfered with their arrangements. Since Saturday there has been a spell of weather just the contrary to that needed for a carnival and especially the races, ball games and other field sports that had been planned by the committees. The work of defeating the ends of the carnival committee was started Saturday when it appeared as though the intention of Jupiter Pluvius was merely to lay the dust for the benefit of the crowds and the events scheduled. But he didn't stop at that and there was no way to let up until 2.07 inches of water had been precipitated, then Sunday came on with some more and up to this morning the precipitation recorded was almost three inches. The dust had been converted into mud and hollows and depressions in and about town were made into lakes and ponds. Up to noon today there was no prospect of a change. Showers replenished the ponds and rivulets at intervals. The clouds were lowering and no sun appeared to relieve the conditions.

Such were the conditions that confronted the committee when they went into executive session this morning. There was no apparent reason to hope for better things, until the weather forecast was received, which promises that it will clear up tomorrow morning. Grasping at this ray of hope the committee, after discussing the various phases of postponement to a date later in the season, decided to extend the carnival one day. This will necessitate rearranging the program and will carry the racing events over to Thursday. The revised program for tomorrow will include an address by Ralph E. Johnson, state deputy head consul M. W. A., at 9:30 in the morning. This will be followed by an address by Hon. W. H. Thompson, democratic candidate for governor, and another by Congressman John S. Robinson, democratic candidate for re-election from this district.

The speaking program will be given in the big tent at the corner of Fifth and Main streets, provided it does not rain. If the bad weather continues, these meetings will be held in the Auditorium. The speakers have agreed to be here, and this feature of the program will be given, no matter what the weather is.

If the heavens clear, the acrobats, slack rope performer and Count De Butz, trick bicycle rider, will appear both morning and afternoon.

If the streets become dry enough to permit, the field sports advertised for this afternoon will be given tomorrow afternoon, commencing at 2:30, instead of 3:30 as previously announced.

Plans are now being made on the prospect that the weather forecaster is right and that the rain will be over by morning. If the weather man should be mistaken, then the executive committee will take such further action as seems necessary in the morning.

No attempt will be made to pull off any races tomorrow, as the track is so soft that it would be utterly impossible to get it in condition for tomorrow afternoon, even if the rain is now over. Horsemen think, however, that by Wednesday afternoon the track can be got in shape to use. In this event the races will be given as advertised Wednesday and Thursday.

The remainder of the program will be harmonized with the new condition of things as best it can be done, dependent always upon the weather.

Another fact that influenced the executive committee to extend the time in which the carnival was to be given, instead of postponing it for a week or two weeks, is that there are already a large number of people in the city to attend the events on the program. Many strangers arrived in town during Saturday and Sunday and there is no question in the minds of the committee but that their coming presaged the fact that there would have been a large crowd of visitors in attendance had the weather been at all agreeable. Many of the concessionaires are here with their shows and other attractions ready to establish themselves at their chosen or allotted locations as soon as the weather clears and the ground dries sufficiently. The merry-go-round has already been established on the vacant lot between the Fuesler tailor shop and the Bender millinery store, and is ready to steam up as soon as there is any prospect that the children will be permitted to come and patronize the attraction. Other paid features are also in the city prepared to open for business at the first indication of a clear up.

A trick bicycle artist of unusual merit will be one of the many attractions of the carnival. Count De Butz, who does anything on a wheel that anybody else ever did and some things that others don't do, arrived in town this

morning with his machine and will give exhibitions on the streets.

The count comes highly recommended by the press throughout the country and his services will tax the town up for no small amount. He carries his "bike" around in a specially constructed case and treats it like a brother. Everywhere he has been, De Butz has made a great tear, and he has been pretty nearly everywhere.

His stunt will undoubtedly attract big crowds on the street.

From Tuesday's Daily.
Gloomy indeed was the outlook that greeted the committee of the carnival when they woke up this morning and looked out upon the second day assigned for the fall festivities.

Mud! Ye gods and little fishes! Here and there and everywhere, nothing but mud! High up in the heavens great black clouds opened their eyes for another day's siege and made faces at the town. Long serpents of dark colored mist stuck out their tongues at the executive bunch and glared defiance at the race meet and fair.

Great drifts of water and slush stretched along for miles between rows of telephone poles, whose labels alone pointed out the courses of the thoroughfares. These were the fields for the street sports and parades and trick bicycle riding and slack wire performances and confetti conflicts and dainty decorations. This was the arena upon which, theoretically, would be pulled off the grand free exhibitions of the Sugar City carnival, but along which, in real fact, danger signals had to be erected lest some careless pedestrian should slip into Norfolk avenue and drown.

Cold, shivering and heavily mackintoshed, the men who composed the committee got together at the Citizens National bank early this morning to talk it over. They were harmonious. They agreed that it was worse. Then they went out to the race track to see how it was looking. With trousers upturned they picked a way across the course, denting the soggy path at every step, until it was like a duck trod river bank. Then they huddled up in the judges' stand and turned their eyes around the circle. Below them were the foot prints. "This," said Stitt, "is bad. It is unfortunate."

"I move," remarked Jenkins, "that there is nothing doing."

"All in favor of nothing doing," said Chairman Luikart, "will say 'aye.' The ayes seem to have it, the ayes have it, there is nothing doing."

Therefore, horses, old sports, back! back, to the water tank! This is not your day.

About the middle of the morning the Norfolk band, laboring under the hallucination that there was a carnival on, started in with their part of the doings. They began by drawing up at the Citizens National bank and serenading President Luikart of the committee. The notes rang out distinctly from every instrument in the aggregation and tried to say "Cheer up." Meanwhile Luikart had a directors' meeting in a rear room and was not in the best of humor over things in general, anyway. When he had endured about as much as possible, the president stuck his head out of the door and spoke. "Won't some one buy 15 cents' worth of dynamite and blow those fellows to h—?" But the only answer was the striking up on the steps of the sweet refrain, "And We'll Never See Sweet Annie Any More."

The speaking program of today might have been carried out if there was any probability that there would have been a crowd to listen to the men on the program. Ralph E. Johnson, deputy head consul of the M. W. A., was here this morning to speak, but there was no crowd and no possibility of getting one together. He therefore left for Lincoln at noon.

Hon. W. H. Thompson, democratic candidate for Governor, anticipated that there would be no carnival and notified the committee that he would not come.

Hon. John S. Robinson, democratic candidate for congress, came over from Madison, but there was nothing doing at his hour for speaking, 11:30 this morning, and he employed the time in meeting and greeting the politicians.

Hon. J. J. McCarty republican candidate for congress, came over from Ponca this morning, but as he was not announced to speak until tomorrow he awaited the action of the committee and will be here if wanted.

H. S. Oliver, state deputy of North Dakota, M. W. A., is here and the Woodmen have secured the I. O. O. F. hall where he will speak tonight. His subject will be the "Readjustment of Assessment Plan." This is an interesting subject to members of that order and to other fraternalists and Mr. Oliver will undoubtedly receive the attention of a large number of hearers.

The Wisner K. P. band will be here for their band and orchestra concert tonight. A fine program has been arranged for the entertainment and the band is said by those who have heard it to have the ability necessary to render fine music. As an evidence of their merit it should be known that it is to play at Omaha next week during the Ak-Sar-Ben festivities.

The executive committee held a meet-

ing this afternoon and considered all sides of a very intricate question. Subscribers to the carnival fund had every reason to wish for some showing for their money, many persons had come to take part in the various events of the occasion, the sun had come out with every prospect of a permanent clear up and there were indications that the mud would be quickly and effectually dried. It was therefore decided that the carnival was to continue for the advertised time and the committee expects to see to it that all possible events are given and that entertaining features be originated that will go toward amusing the people who will attend. All of the program that it is possible to give under existing conditions will be given tomorrow.

The committee hopes that inasmuch as they have undertaken to carry out the program they will receive the encouragement of the people who will be expected to put themselves out a little to participate in the program as arranged. The committee feel that they have done all in their power to give a fall festival that would be credit to Norfolk, but they do not feel responsible for the action of the equinoctial storm.

There are various opinions as to how long it will take to get the race track in condition to be used, provided it does not rain any more. Some say that the track can be used Thursday and others think it will be a week. While it is not expected to make the carnival a continuous vaudeville, if conditions are anyway near favorable, the horsemen here will be given a show to test the mettle of their steeds.

The Collins carnival company, who were to give the slack wire and free open air exhibitions, became satisfied this morning that it was all off, and left over the Union Pacific for Albion.

During the remainder of the carnival, shoe blacks and shoe blacking will be tabooed in the city and he or she who does not carry a mud patch on some part of their wearing apparel will be summoned before the committee and asked to explain.

Mud events are to be planned if the sea of mud remains and other features to accord with conditions will be given.

There will be some confetti thrown tonight. The police have instructions to arrest promptly any persons found throwing dirt, flour, oatmeal, saw dust, water or the like.

From Wednesday's Daily.

The Woodmen's Fair, Race Meet and Street Carnival, upon which the people of Norfolk had been building hopes for weeks, is drawing to an end. When the midnight hour strikes tonight the event will be officially closed. It has been so ordered and so it will be. The committee has had several meetings during the day, in fact there has been little time during the last 72 hours that the committee has not been wrestling with the perplexities with which it was confronted. While the sun is shining brightly today the soft mush which covers the streets to a depth of six inches on an average, refuses to yield to its influence, and the committee has at last concluded that it may as well accept the inevitable and quit—knocked out by the equinoctial storm. So the stuff is off.

Prospects were never brighter for a carnival than they were last Saturday morning when the rain began to fall. People for miles around had determined to come to Norfolk, for they knew that when the people of this town really make up their minds to do a thing they do it right.

A program teeming with interesting events had been arranged, and with the races, Woodmen's parade, base ball, street sports, free exhibitions, addresses by Woodmen deputies, by both candidates for governor and both candidates for congress, there was something to please everyone.

But in the fullness of the plans it had not been figured that the weather would take a hand against the carnival. When it commenced to rain last Saturday morning the moisture was welcomed as a means of settling the dust, which had become rather objectionable, and it seemed to be coming in an opportune time to place everything in good condition for the festival. But it didn't stop raining when it should—in fact it did not stop for three days nor until nearly four inches of water had been soused down upon the earth, soaking the ground to the depth of a foot, and making the streets almost impassable. This effectually wiped out the program and up to the present time it has been impossible to carry out any feature as advertised. The races, the base ball, the speeches—all went down under the deluge of moisture. At the meeting of the committee this morning it was decided to make no further effort to revise a program that would fit the conditions, outside of a few events today, and to declare everything off after tonight. This includes the races.

While the races are officially declared off, there is a rumor this afternoon that if the track can be put in condition tomorrow afternoon the horsemen here will arrange some speed events for the gate receipts. A herd of sheep was put upon the track this morning to pack it down, and there is a fair prospect that there may be a few local racing events yet. But the executive committee is out of it. A great deal of expense has necessarily already been made and this will be paid out of the funds col-

lected. Of course the receipts from concessionaires will not begin to be what had been expected, so that this source of revenue to meet expenses is very materially curtailed, and it may require all that was subscribed by citizens to pay bills contracted.

The Norfolk carnival is now ready to be passed down in history as having been snuffed out by the equinoctial storm.

But another fall is coming and Norfolk will try it again.

The street carnival was on for fair in Norfolk last night.

Pandemonium held sway over all the down town district and the streets were in complete control of the several thousand revelers who surged in a human mass from one end of the business portion to another, threw confetti by the car load, blew hideous horns with all their might and slapped you with a rubber bladder when you tried to pass.

For the first time since the three days of fall festival has been unable to go up against the weather, the carnival spirit took hold of the people in genuine earnest and transformed the muddy avenues into fields of frolic and fun. Persons of every kind and sort got into the mix and went after each other. Pretty school girls of 16 threw confetti at the boys, married women slapped gray haired men with rubber bladders, and the gray haired men came back with screeching squawkers.

Late in the afternoon the executive committee had tacked around the city placards which read: "Warning! Any person throwing anything besides clean confetti will be arrested and persecuted." Nor was the sign any too early. Less than two hours later you were being battered and jostled and buried in the paper dots until you didn't feel sure whether you would ever survive or not, and you were glad it was nothing worse. The action was prompted by the performance on the night of the Fourth, when dirt, flour and oat meal were tossed about indiscriminately and quite disagreeably.

It was a good natured crowd. Everyone seemed to be determined to have a street fair in spite of the equinox, and if a person came down town she expected to be thrown at and jostled and once in a while torn away from her own crowd and carried for a block or so down the street.

There were no fights. There were no cases of intoxication, except a pair of old "pards" who nabbed up the street and down again, while the crowd sang "Comrades." And there was no limit to the noise.

With the bawling of the rubber squawkers, the deafening toot of tin horns, the universal babble of the jolly mob and strains from a dozen different orchestras and bands, to say nothing of the merry-go-round, the program of the first night struck silence and inactivity a body blow and sent them moaning to the mat.

For hours the hilarity continued. At 9 o'clock the excitement was at its height. Main street was alive with a squirming push of people, which, like a great, jointed animal, moved slowly on from store to store and laughed its way from block to block, until toward midnight, when it began to thin out here and there, sift down into squads of a few and finally went home to rest, leaving the street strewn with confetti and almost deserted by man.

The humor of the people last night was for rollicking street sport and this was enjoyed to the exclusion of other entertaining features of the occasion. The Wisner K. P. band, a musical organization of acknowledged merit, was billed for the Auditorium but drew a very meager audience. The gross receipts of the entertainment were \$9.45, out of which was to come the \$35 expense that the band of twenty pieces was in coming to Norfolk, to say nothing of the expense of opening the Auditorium.

Those who attended the concert were delighted with the program rendered. One enthusiastic hearer was of the opinion that with as many pieces as Innes, the Wisner band would prove a formidable competitor, and yet while Innes was greeted with a full house here the Wisner band had no house at all. That Manager Spear is discouraged is putting it mildly and he is said to seriously contemplate the restoration of the old skating rink opera house as approaching nearer to the demands of Norfolk than the fine new Auditorium. The Wisner band is composed of leading people of that town and it can be imagined that they will not be delighted to stand up for Norfolk in the future. One of Norfolk's prominent business men who was present considered that it was up to the Commercial club to lease the Auditorium at some time in the future and invite the band up for another concert and see that the house is filled. This, coming on top of the fact that "The Christian" had a small house causes Manager Spear to think that the owner's advice that it should be closed until the Norfolk people were ready to patronize it, was wise, and may be done. Some encouragement comes from the fact that there is a brisk demand for seats for tonight's entertainment, with promise of a good crowd, but this will not likely pay the expenses of the two nights preceding.

The audience that greeted H. S. Oliver, state deputy of North Dakota, M. W. A., at Odd Fellows hall last night was a small one, but his address was

given regardless. He spoke on the "Readjustment of Assessment Plan," a subject that is of much interest to the Woodmen at this time as well as to other fraternalists. Mr. Oliver is a fine speaker and well informed on the subject which he handled in an exhaustive manner.

Today has been a busy one in Norfolk. The carnival has been on since early morning and will continue until long past curfew tonight.

Tonight there will be band concerts, fireworks, street performances, theatrical attractions and a general spirit of revelry, with a little confetti thrown in. Tonight at the intersections of Main street, from Second to Sixth, there will be a grand display of brilliant red fireworks which were ordered by telegram from Sioux City this morning. There will also be a continual stream of balloons put up.

De Butz will do his bicycle stunt at 7:30, corner of Fourth and Main.

Brown's in Town, a show of unusual merit, will be on at the Auditorium.

Two bands will give concerts free on Main street.

All day long booths of various kinds have been springing up about the city. The man with confetti has made a good thing, the fellow who sells rubber bladders hasn't done so bad and the guy with the game is still in. Strangers have been coming in from all directions today and there will probably be big doings on the street tonight. Many of last night's crowd were from out of town.

Some of the business houses commenced to decorate last night and others took up the work this morning and the prospect is that by evening the town will present quite a gala appearance. Decorations of the national colors predominate.

Several bands about the down town district have furnished music this afternoon.

At three o'clock the daylight fireworks were put on. Balloons were sent up all afternoon from THE NEWS and Mast buildings, to the great delight of the people.

The water fight is one of the most popular features on the program for this afternoon. Two sides will line up and try to put each other out of business with heavy streams from fire hose.

J. H. Mickey, republican candidate for governor, arrived in the city at noon to fill his date. He leaves for Amesworth tonight.

The public schools of the city closed this afternoon at 3 o'clock to give the children an opportunity to see the great show.

The trick bicycle rider, Count de Butz, has been on watch today and made good. He gave an exhibition on the cement walk on the corner of Fourth and Main streets this morning at 11 o'clock and will come on for another at 4 this afternoon and a final appearance on the same corner at 7:30 this evening. The count is a whole show in himself. He can do anything on a bicycle that was ever thought of and a few more. On one wheel, with a boy on his shoulders, he rides calmly about among the crowd. He is a star at his business and worth watching. He appears in the garb of a "weary Willie," which is literally covered with medals.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. have taken charge of the vacant building at the corner of Third and Main streets and have fitted it up in an attractive manner as a rest room. Everyone is welcome there and the ladies are in attendance to look after the comfort and convenience of the people.

From Thursday's Daily.

The crowd that attended the Norfolk Woodman's Fair, Race Meet and Street Carnival yesterday was large beyond anticipation. From early in the morning until late in the afternoon people from the country and surrounding towns arrived in groups and squads until there was an attendance that almost rivaled that of last Fourth. It was gratifying to the business men and the committee to note that even a strenuous equinoctial storm could not operate to keep the people away from Norfolk when there was an attraction on, and it served to show what would have been had the weather been fair and favorable. While the attendance was appreciated it was likewise a source of regret, to the committee especially, that no one had yet devised a carnival program suitable to muddy streets, threatening weather and otherwise disagreeable conditions. The few events that could be given were duly appreciated and the committees wracked their brains and spent their time in an endeavor to conjure up something that would repay in part the people present for the time and money they had expended, but it is feared that there may be some disappointments, that some people will not allow the conditions that prevailed to excuse. Some may have come, expecting to see the races, ball games and other events scheduled regardless of the mud, and the rains of the fore part of the week, but after deliberate thought it is not considered that anyone will find it in their heart to complain. The giving of the program was an impossibility under the circumstances and the committees should be given credit for the efforts they put forth to overcome obstacles and entertain the crowd.

The supply of hot air balloons had not been exhausted during the afternoon,

although many were sent up, and in the evening, after dark others were inflated and started on their indefinite journey. Illuminated by the torch that caused and kept up the inflation of the tissue bag, they floated away in the night and were watched until the light had apparently joined the stars of the heavens and then glimmered, and disappeared from sight. Some of them had colored light attachments that offered a variety to the entertainment. At the same time sky rockets and roman candles were fired, red fires were lighted and the streets became brilliantly illuminated. This with the music from the bands and the various side attractions, and the splendors throwing their full lunged voices upon the air enthused the crowd with the carnival spirit, and the battle of confetti and other street amusements were renewed with vigor and did not diminish in intensity until a late hour. The littered streets of this morning spoke eloquently of the fun and frolic of the night before. Confetti was piled up in drifts and bunches the entire length of Main street, scenes of the most vigorous battles being marked by an extra thickness of the heaps and drifts. Punctured bladders, disabled horns and squawkers, strewn the thoroughfare and other evidences abounded to convince those who had not participated that revelry had reigned supreme.

The mud had dried sufficiently to convert it from a creamy consistency into a putty-like gumbo that stuck closer than the best girl's best fellow, and woe to the polished shoes that left the walks for a moment. The constant passing of teams kept it nicely worked to proper—or improper—consistency and getting stuck in the mud was a literal fact to the carnivalist who refused to have his limitations prescribed by conventional pavements and board walks.

While the races, the speaking, the ball game and many of the street events had been knocked out by the rain and mud the crowd masse on the plank walks and pavements of Main street yesterday afternoon. It was a good natured crowd and found much pleasure within itself, while there were a number of events given that were duly appreciated.

Count De Butz, the trick bicycle rider gave some appreciable feats on his wheel at the corner of Norfolk avenue and Fourth street, the limited space on the cement pavement in front of one of the business blocks being employed for this event. He held the crowd and there were numerous evidences of appreciation on its part.

The bands gave concerts that were appreciated and jollied up the crowd with their cheerful music in a manner that effectually overcame any depressing effects of the weather and the muddy streets may have occasioned.

The water fight between rival squads from the department was one of the interesting events. The crowd cheered wildly as those in the fight directed streams of cold city water under high pressure at one another. The squads were evenly matched and each possessed the grit and determination not to give in despite the disagreeable experience of being drenched to the skin and having their breath taken away at frequent intervals. The squads were composed of Chief C. E. Hartford, Ray Hartford and Fred White on one side and George Davis, S. Salter and Galaska, the ball tosser, on the other. The judges were Sheriff Clements of Madison, Geo. W. Losey of Battle Creek and W. B. Vail, and after it was all over they rendered the decision that the fight was a draw.

Between times the crowd paraded up and down the streets, some of them taking in the side attractions, while others threw confetti, fought with rubber balls and otherwise thoroughly enjoyed themselves in quite informal fashion.

It had been planned by a number of local enthusiasts to have a base ball game and some horse races at the grounds north of the city today as a sort of a continuation of the carnival program, but the weather was so threatening this morning that Manager Wilkins notified the ball team not to come. It was expected that the game would be between the Norfolk team and the Wayne college team.

One or two horse races may be pulled off this afternoon, but the cloudy weather of the forenoon had not served to dry the track as rapidly as has been anticipated yesterday and if the races are pulled off they will be given on a heavy track. Owing to the threatening weather of the forenoon the crowd in town today has not been as large as was desired by those who had planned a race.

WARNERVILLE.
Mrs. Nellie Miller returned to her home in Omaha Monday.
C. W. Pettitt will go to Wisconsin next Tuesday and expects to purchase a farm before he returns.

The populist voters of the township will hold a caucus on October 11 for the purpose of nominating precinct officers. The republican voters of this precinct will hold a caucus Wednesday evening, October 1, for the purpose of nominating precinct officers.

A. F. Tannehill and his son, George, shipped in a carload of lumber this week from Omaha. They will make extensive improvements on their farms south of town.